

July 6, 1918.

CHURCH OF GOD EVANGEL

Vol. 9, No. 27

CLEVELAND, TENN., JULY 6, 1918.

5c Per Copy, \$1.00 Per Year

BETTER THAN TRIMMING LAMPS

Among The Wrong Class of People if Nothing Worse.

PROCLAIM THE HIGHEST STANDARD.

There is a sense in which people can be very well satisfied and not have many conveniences. One reason why people are satisfied with little is because they have never had much.

The North American Indians were once satisfied in their wigwams because they knew nothing better. The early settlers in North America were satisfied with chinked and daubed huts because they had never had nice clean houses.

I've seen people satisfied with a very little religion, because they did not know they could have a better experience. They only knew to be converted, baptized and join some church. They thought that was all and they were happy in that state.

A contented mind is a great blessing, but to be contented in a state that is dangerous is to be greatly feared. Godliness with contentment is great gain, but contentment without godliness is extremely dangerous. It is here we want to set up the danger signal, and earnestly strive to get people to move out of the old nest.

In one of his songs Moses makes a comparison that is worthy of attention. He compares the children of Israel and God's dealings with them to the young eagles and the old mother bird trying to coax them out of the nest. "An eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wing." (Deut. 32:11.)

The eagles have their peculiar characteristics. It is said that the old mother eagle awaits the time for the young eaglets to begin to fly, and she tears out all the lining from the nest and lets them down on the hard sticks and makes the nest as uncomfortable as possible, but still the little lazy contented squab remains. Later the nest is all torn to pieces and the eaglets are let down upon the hard rock. Still they will not try to fly. After a little time the old mother bird roughly pushes her young off of the high craig and for the first time it begins to flop its wings. Down, down it goes, but just before it falls to the ground the old eagle darts under it and soars upward carrying the little fellow on her back. Up, up she goes, higher and higher. When at a great height she darts out from under her little charge and it begins to flop its wings, and fall lower and lower, but again before it finally falls to the ground the mother darts under it again and bears it upward into the sky. This is repeated until little lazy contented eaglet is transformed into a feathered airship soaring high up in the sky.

This verse of Moses' song meant that Israel was contented in slavery down in Egypt, and never would have made any effort to get out if the task masters had not made their work so hard that there was no satisfaction. And even then when, like little eaglet, they were let down into the hardest of toil and suffering they made no effort to better their condition until they were thrust out at midnight.

Then when they were about to fall captives again the Lord darted under them and carried them across the Red Sea so they made good their escape from their would be captors.

The Lord let these wandering Israelites get in similar close places occasionally during their forty years of travel in the wilderness, but as often He delivered them. After each hard place they were lead into something better, until they finally crossed over the Jordan and arrived at their promised home. And this was not the last of it. They still had battles to fight, and when they were perfectly obedient they won the victories, but when they failed they met with defeat. The truth of Moses' song was verified in their experience many times over.

"As an eagle stirreth up her nest." I have had my nest stirred up many times. It did not seem pleasant at the time, but it was good for me. I was once content as a Christian making a living for my family and going to Sunday school and services for worship, but the time came when the nice downy living was scratched out of my nest and my contentment was gone. Something had to be done. I flopped around from one thing to another trying to find contentment. I would occasionally get some rest, but it would not last long. I can see now it was the hand of the Lord leading me from my state of contentment into some higher heights of experience.

Peter sounds out through the darkness of the deepest trials with his melodious voice as he sings, "Beloved, think it not strange concerning the fiery trial which is to try you, as though some strange thing happened unto you." There is the stirring up of the nest. There is the pushing off of the high precipice of your beautiful, joyful, hilarious experience, and you flop down toward the deep gorge and jungle below. Let alone, the great mother God will dart in under you before you crash into the awful thicket below. He is only stirring up your nest and thrusting you out into these fiery trials to let you try your wings and get them strong and ready to soar above the clouds and highest mountain peaks of trouble in this world.

Settle down in contentment if you want to, but I have long ago decided it is better to have the "stir." "As the eagle stirreth up her nest." Just now our people are being tried almost to the uttermost. Redcross, liberty bonds, war saving stamps, vaccination, army camps, war fronts and almost everything that stirs. They want to do right. If it is right they want to help in all of these things, but they do not know. They do not mean to rebel against the government, but they want to obey God, and so they are flopping around. All this stir is for our good in some way, although we may not understand. Everything indicates something better ahead, if we accept the comparison of the stirring of the eagle's nest, and our experiences now.

There is a special stirring in

many ways. Some, and I should say not a few, are flopping and floundering around, often pierced with a tinge of jealousy, sensitiveness, unbecoming conversation, ill behavior, slanderous expressions, taking exceptions to certain things, evil surmising, all indications of a lack of real sanctification. What's the matter? It is coming time for the little eaglets to begin to fly, and if there is no other way to accomplish this God allows Satan to stir up the soft lined nest of our experience and makes it appear a little rough.

I do not consider these things ill omens. I look at it as a stirring to thrust us over into something more beautiful and grand. Too many, I'm afraid, are too well contented. We are full of the Spirit, talk in tongues, shout and rejoice and feel good as we rest so beautifully in our soft lined nest. No objections to this, but I read of where Jesus said, "with persecutions," and this indicates that we are not to remain in our feathered nest too long. We must not expect old mother eagle to feed us and take care of us all the time. We must get out of the old nest and take care of ourselves, and soar into higher heights of God's love and fellowship.

I have been afraid of a strong inclination among our people to content themselves with being roadside Christians. (Matt. 25:5.) I am glad the stirring time has come. We may flop around a little and bruise ourselves up a little as we batter against one another, but when we get to soaring just right the bruises will all heal up and we will have no collisions. Some have collisions and get bruised up a little against one another on doctrinal points, some with tales that are told, some with accusations on different lines, some fault-finding, feelings hurt when there is no occasion for such. It is the little floppers that have not yet learned to fly—that get into such things. They flop against one another and get bruised and they feel it.

Some would say such people are not sanctified. I will not say that just now, I will leave it as a stirring up time, and the Lord is determined we shall learn to fly instead of waiting on the roadside for the cry to be made, "Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him." Beloved, you can occupy this position if you want to, but I humbly declare that there is something better than trimming lamps. (Matt. 25:7.) Don't you know that Jesus is only showing the very lowest grade of Christianity in the parable of the ten virgins? And when the cry is made the whole crowd of sleepers have to take time to trim their lamps before they are ready to join that wonderful procession, and then when a few of the lamp trimmers do fall into line they are forced to take the lowest place.

I wish to repeat that there is something better than trimming lamps. The successful lamp trimmers proved themselves to be amongst the wrong class of people if nothing worse. They were closely associated with the foolish crowd that did not get to go. They slumbered and slept with them, and had to be called and aroused from their slumber the same as the unfortunates. To my mind they were not keeping the very best of company when they were lying around slumbering with the foolish.

That experience is better than none at all, and Jesus shows that the wise virgins will get in with the bridal procession, but what I

want to do is to proclaim the highest standard and encourage our people to scale the heights and obtain the highest possessions awarded the extremely faithful. There is to be a crowd that will not be sleeping by the roadside waiting for some wide-awake to call them. They will not be classed as lamp trimmers. They will be in the procession that has no lamps to trim, nor any lamps to carry. The burdens will then be a thing of the past with them. They will be "all glorious." (Psalm 45:13.) No need of lamps. No trimming to do. They are walking with the Bridegroom. No slumbering in that crowd. Nobody has to arouse them. They are wide awake. "He brought me to the banquetting house, and his banner over me was love." (Cant. 2:4.) "In thy presence is fullness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore." (Psalm 16:11.)

I do not want us to be content with what we are now, for fear we have not attained to the best. We must not only content ourselves with proclaiming the highest standard, but we must reach the highest standard. We have a good experience. We have the doctrine, but for heaven's sake let us strive for an experience better than trimming lamps.

The standard is, "Not having spot," (Eph. 5:27.) And if the lamp trimmers are not spotted they are surely in the company with those that are spotted. The standard is, no wrinkle, no blemish, a glorious church, and here my very soul is flooded with that peculiar heavenly glory that I am sure the wide-awakes will carry on that wonderful occasion.

More than nineteen hundred years ago Peter declared that he was a partaker of the glory about which we are writing; and if he could have it then there is surely no reason why we cannot have it now. I'm sure Peter was no road-sider or lamp trimmer. I do not want to slumber at such a time as this. I must not grow sleepy. I will not as long as the glory holds, and the glory will hold if I am obedient. And I must, I will obey. I do not want some wide-awake to have to call me, therefore I mean to be faithful at Sunday school, in meeting, in my devotions, in my work that God has assigned me to do.

Some people will have to be called, but do not let it be any member of the great Church of God. We must be the watchers to call others. Then when we get them awakened they will have to take time to trim their lamps. We must not be in that number. There will be a plenty of that class without us. Following the directions that lead to the highest standard will give us a position better than trimming lamps after the cry is made, "Behold the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him."

There seems to be four ranks of Christians that will be honored by being in the Bridegroom's party when He comes. First the bride; second, her companions and associates—those who are in high favor with God because of a deep spirituality; third, her attendants or those who have a good experience, but not attained to such a depth in spirituals as the others; fourth, the wise virgins of Matt. 25 designated as lamp trimmers. These are the slumberers. They will get everything ready and quit work and sleep and slumber, depending on others to call them when the time comes.

Surely it is not wrong to strive

LAST LABORS AND MARTYRDOM

Of John Williams, Missionary to the New Hebride Islands

After eighteen years of faithful labour in these islands Mr. Williams returned to England. His sojourn there was by no means a fruitless period. He went about stirring up interest in his field of labour, and also attended to the printing of the Bible and other books in the language of his people. The Messenger of Peace had been sold before his return home. He later bought another vessel, the Camden, which was thoroughly repaired and made fit for his work. At his farewell meeting Mr. Williams spoke of being fully aware of the danger to which he would be exposed on account of the savage nature of those to whom he was going, but setting his thoughts against these things, he repeated the words of the Apostle: "None of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I may finish my course with joy, and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God." He set sail in April, 1888, reaching the South Seas in the following November. He spent the last Sabbath at Samoa November 3, 1890. He seemed to be weighed down with the sense of his responsibility on this last occasion before setting out on "his great voyage" to the islands which were the abode of heathenism.

Unusual sadness pervaded the family and congregation and all wept sorely when he departed from them. Just before his martyrdom Mr. Williams surveyed the prospect of his work with great hopefulness. He looked upon the New Hebrides as being on the point of being won for Christ. On leaving Rotuma for the Hebrides he wrote: "We live in a dying world * * * Ere long some friend will communicate to surviving relatives the information of our death. The grand concern should be to live in a constant state of preparation. I am all anxiety, but desire prudence and faithfulness in the management of the attempt to impart the gospel earnestly for the highest rank. Of this rank it is written that they said, 'We will run after thee.' No slumbering there. No lamp trimming. But rather on the lookout and on the run for God and His best. Of the second it is said that they 'will be there with a gift,' for those who are of the bride. Of the third it is said that they blessed and promised her (the bride). Of the fourth it is said, 'the virgins that followed her,' and these are 'without number.'"

Make your own choice if you wish, but please do not have me to slumber while the Bridegroom tarries, and have to be called when He approaches, and then have to rouse up and trim my lamp. I want to be among the number higher up. I want to be too greatly interested to become sleepy and easy at such a time as that.

Come on, beloved, there is room at the top. Make your way upward. Stop your flopping and get to an even experience that sails like the Eagle until little things below will not disturb. "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles." (Isa. 40:31.)

After eighteen years of faithful labour in these islands Mr. Williams returned to England. His sojourn there was by no means a fruitless period. He went about stirring up interest in his field of labour, and also attended to the printing of the Bible and other books in the language of his people. The Messenger of Peace had been sold before his return home. He later bought another vessel, the Camden, which was thoroughly repaired and made fit for his work. At his farewell meeting Mr. Williams spoke of being fully aware of the danger to which he would be exposed on account of the savage nature of those to whom he was going, but setting his thoughts against these things, he repeated the words of the Apostle: "None of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I may finish my course with joy, and the ministry which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God." He set sail in April, 1888, reaching the South Seas in the following November. He spent the last Sabbath at Samoa November 3, 1890. He seemed to be weighed down with the sense of his responsibility on this last occasion before setting out on "his great voyage" to the islands which were the abode of heathenism.

Unusual sadness pervaded the family and congregation and all wept sorely when he departed from them. Just before his martyrdom Mr. Williams surveyed the prospect of his work with great hopefulness. He looked upon the New Hebrides as being on the point of being won for Christ. On leaving Rotuma for the Hebrides he wrote: "We live in a dying world * * * Ere long some friend will communicate to surviving relatives the information of our death. The grand concern should be to live in a constant state of preparation. I am all anxiety, but desire prudence and faithfulness in the management of the attempt to impart the gospel

to these benighted people, and leave the event with God."

On the evening before his death, he told his fellow-passengers that the New Hebrides presented so fine a field for missionary work that he had almost decided to bring his family and live there. The next morning he informed the same friends that he had passed a sleepless night, the consideration of the magnitude and importance of the work he had undertaken had so weighed upon him.

Soon after this conversation he entered the boat which took him to the shore which was soon stained with his blood. Accompanied by Captain Morgan, Mr. Harris, Mr. Cunningham and four hands, they made for the shore in a boat.

The natives were very shy. Mr. Williams observed a number of native boys playing on the shore and thought this to be a sign of peaceable intentions. But Captain Morgan was suspicious on account of the absence of the native women, saying that he knew when they were bent on mischief they sent the women out of the way. Mr. Williams landed and offered his hand to the natives, but they refused to take it. To win confidence he divided some cloth among them. Mr. Harris had walked up the shore followed by Mr. Cunningham. Stooping to put some stones into his pocket, Mr. Cunningham was startled by a yell and the sight of Mr. Harris rushing out of the bushes. He shouted to Mr. Williams to run for the boat, and looking round he saw Mr. Harris fall, and a number of natives beating him with clubs.

Mr. Williams ran down the beach with the savages after him, who soon beat him down and thrust him through with arrows. Their companions in the ship were helpless, even to attempt to get possession of the bodies.

Returning to the ship the Captain exclaimed: "We have lost Williams and Mr. Harris. They are dead. The natives have killed them." What sorrow the intelligence of this tragedy carried through the Christian isles of the Pacific it would be difficult to describe. In the Society, the Hervey, and the Samoan islands, each man mourned as if he had lost a father. The pathetic cries of the Samoan chiefs were, "Our father, our father! He has turned his face from us! We shall never see him more. He that brought us the good word of salvation is gone!"

In 1842, Mrs. Williams returned to England. When off Cape Horn, she wrote a farewell to the Isles of the South, from which the following sentences are extracted:—

"Farewell, rolling ocean, on whose bosom we have been borne from island to island, honoured by carrying the glad tidings of the Gospel of Peace to the benighted inhabitants!"

"Natives! you who have felt and known that the Lord is gracious, farewell! May you be kept from returning to those evils which you profess to have thrown away, and to be faithful unto death, that you may receive a Crown of Life!"

"Heathens! I weep for you, while I say, 'Father forgive them, they know not what they do!'"

The Church of God Evangel

A. J. TOMLINSON, Editor and Publisher

Published Every Saturday D. V.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
 Three months.....\$3.00 Six months.....\$5.00
 One year.....\$10.00 Five years.....\$40.00
 Single copy 5 cents.

PUBLISHING COMMITTEE

Appointed by the Annual Assembly of the Churches of God.

Flavius J. Lee A. J. Lawson
 Geo. T. Brouwer J. L. Scott
 T. S. Payne

Publishing House 2524 Gant St., Cleveland, Tenn.

INFORMATION—If you change your address you should promptly notify us, giving the old and new address.

Entered as second-class mail matter March 1st, 1910, at Cleveland, Tennessee, under the act of March 3, 1879.

When you renew your subscription please say "renewal." When you subscribe, please say "new subscriber."

Always write names and addresses PLAIN. If we fail to get your name or address right please notify us and we will take pleasure in making the correction.

We will do our best to keep from making mistakes, but if we make a mistake we will take pleasure in correcting it if you notify us.

We invite all the workers to send in reports of interest from the battle field. If nothing else a postal card telling where you are this week.

Help us make the Evangel a medium of information as well as a spiritual blessing. Address all communications relating to the paper, and make all drafts, checks, express and postal orders payable to A. J. TOMLINSON, 2524 Gant street, Cleveland, Tenn.

Foreign Missionary day falls on July 14 next time.

Eleven or more have received the Holy Ghost in our revival here.

Subscribe for the Evangel and read the many good things you will find in its columns.

The postage rates increase with this issue, adding more to our expenses, but with undaunted courage we push ahead.

If we did not have faith in God we would feel like closing out under the pressure of high prices of paper and other supplies, but we are sure God will stand by us as He has always done in the past.

We are sure our friends will stick to us in this time of pressure and push the subscriptions. Many other papers have increased their subscription price, but we are still retaining the old price. Give us your help in getting new subscribers and we will try to pull through. Give us your help, please and get your neighbors to subscribe.

Many revivals are reported. Thank God for the outpouring of the Holy Ghost. But many more workers are needed. There are many more calls than can be filled. Everybody that can tell the story of salvation, and talk about the Church of God ought to be at it.

Buy the gospel fans, and in this way help us advertise the gospel. 10 for \$2.25, 35 cents per dozen. We have sold more than five thousand, but the hot weather is not near over. Now is the time to use them. One brother wrote like he would want a thousand. All right brother, we are ready for your order.

We have had some trouble with freight shipments which is causing delay in getting our Sunday school picture cards ready for mailing. We are very sorry to disappoint our Sunday school friends, but we will get the little cards and the large picture rolls to you as soon as possible.

Help us every way you can to put the subscriptions over the ten thousand mark. We will take pleasure in supplying you with subscription blanks and extra copies of the paper if you will only ask for them.

Every minister is expected to receive blank forms for their monthly reports inside of ten or fifteen days. If you do not receive any it may be because headquarters has lost your address, so

if you do not receive one in reasonable time please notify headquarters of the fact and give your full post office address. Do not neglect this matter as it is considered very important and for the benefit of every minister as well as the work in general.

Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and All the Evangel Readers:

I feel impressed more than ever before to sound a note of praise to our God through the Evangel. Oh, how I praise God in the highest for sanctifying me with the blood of the dying Lamb which taketh away the sin of the world. Praise God forever! Then He baptized me with the Holy Ghost and He still abides. He took up His abode about three years ago.

I am just a babe in Christ. I feel less than the least of all saints, but I praise God because I know I am one of them and I am still striving each day to get closer to God and grow stronger. Paul exhorts us to be strong in the Lord and in the power of His might that we may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

Dear saints, we are living in the last days; let us walk and talk and live in a way that we shall be a light to this lost world. Every word we speak, every act counts. The world is watching us. God forbid my saying or doing anything that will be a stumbling block to anyone. I want to be in the Scripture: "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as stars forever and ever."

It means much to go through. We have to strive to enter in at the strait gate. Jesus says many will seek and will not be able. Now, dear friends; we are all seeking, but how many are going to strive?

I am so glad I can report victory in my soul today. I am rejoicing in view of the glorious outcome foretold in God's Word. Oh, how I love God and His children! If the love we have for God flows from a pure clean heart we will love every saint of God.

Please pray for me that I may prove faithful in time of trial and be a soul winner for Jesus.

Your sister in Christ,
 Mrs. S. E. Gonia Bain.

Johnston City, Ill

Dear Evangel Readers:

I am praising God this afternoon for a full and free salvation that keeps me from sin. The Lord saved me when I was twelve years old. I then had a desire to work for Jesus. It seemed that I could not do enough for Him.

Yet I was not satisfied altogether with my experience. My heart kept yearning for more of Jesus. Two years later a Holiness evangelist came here preaching sanctification. I knew that was what my soul was hungry for. Well, hallelujah! I was sanctified wholly. It seemed that my heart would overflow.

I had heard about the "Tongues people" as they were called, but had never heard them preach. Last fall a man filled with the Holy Ghost came here and held a meeting. Many souls were saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost. Satan tried his best to hinder me in getting the baptism by telling me that speaking in tongues was a delusion of the devil.

Finally I went to the meeting, became interested and was baptized with the Holy Ghost according to Acts 2:4. The Lord gave me the witness of speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. Glory be to His name! I'm glad I accepted the despised way; it is the way that leads to life eternal.

A revival meeting at this place has just closed. A great deal of good was accomplished. Brother

Bradford was in charge of the services. He is indeed a Spirit-filled man.

Please pray for the church here. This is a new field.

Ruth Wilson.

West Union, S. C.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I have just finished reading the Evangel and as I read my cup of joy ran over because of the many saints that have a testimony for God.

I want to praise God for His goodness to me. He saves and sanctifies me, and the Holy Ghost has come to abide. Glory to His precious name!

I am so glad I ever found this way. I find more pleasure in serving God than anything else in this world. I want the Lord to keep me humble where He can use me to His own glory.

There has been a burden on my heart all this week for lost souls and I want God to keep me burdened until I see them make peace with Him. They seem to be happy but they are not.

I can't express the great love I have in my heart for everybody. Let me beg you, saints, to pray more and let us get closer to God, for the end draweth nigh.

Your sister in Jesus,
 Florence Pace.

O'Brien, Fla.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I want to praise God for His healing power. It was wonderfully demonstrated in the healing of my wife when it seemed that she had to go. Bless His name! He healed her instantly.

I was not saved when my wife was taken sick and when her condition became serious she asked me to pray for her. Oh, how I realized my lack. But I prayed earnestly and the Lord saved me and answered my prayer. We sent for some saints who came and prayed and she jumped out of bed and a little later ate dinner and did not go back to bed until night.

I am praising the Lord for saving me. I feel His presence as I write. I earnestly desire the prayers of the saints that I may be sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost. My wife has the baptism with the Holy Ghost and one other here has been sanctified. There are no others near.

Please pray that I may go through. I promised the Lord that if He would heal my dear wife I would never turn back and I still have that determination in my heart. Glory to God!

Your brother,
 L. V. Hall.

Lyra, Texas.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I want to sound a note of praise to my blessed Redeemer. I have victory in my soul. I could not say this two weeks ago for I was a miserable backslider.

I want to warn others of their fate if they do not respond to the Master's call. I was saved in a prayer meeting in 1913 and later I was sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost. A little over one year ago the Lord put His hand upon me and said "Go." But I said, "Lord, give me time." So I put off going and did not obey His voice and through disobedience I fell.

But, praise God, He kept striving with me until I repented of my transgressions; He blotted them out and I promised to obey God at any cost. It is hard to give up home, but it is worse to give up Jesus. So I have decided to give up home, "He that taketh not his cross and followeth after me is not worthy of me."—Mat. 10:38. Jesus said He would supply our every need if we believe Him.

I see the great need of Christian workers as I never have before, for we are nearing the coming of our Lord.—There are thousands of men and boys who

have given their lives at the call of their country. God is calling for volunteers who will give up their lives for His cause. I am ready to obey. Praise God for His love! The field is ripe, ready for harvest.

God is working here. We have just closed a meeting with victory. Three were reclaimed and one saved. The fire is still burning.

I earnestly desire the prayers of the saints that I may do the will of God in all things. My heart goes out for the lost for whom Jesus died.

Your humble servant,
 W. H. Roach.

Clarencetown, Bahamas.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

Yours of May 21 was received this morning and contents read and noted.

I do feel myself unworthy of such loving kindness as manifested in your very manner of addressing even me, the unworthy servant who in time past withstood you to your face, not knowing that you were sent of the Lord to reveal His truth to man. But God has forgiven me for such ill behavior towards you, and I know you have; there is no doubt about that. O may God bless you, dear brother!

As I sit listening to the reading of the contents of your letter, the power of God moved within me bringing forth tears, of joy and gladness, uttering words of love and peace to the satisfaction of my own soul. Yes, I do appreciate such love and tenderness on your part to me. It does me good; it humbles me more and more; it makes me more interested in the service of our Lord; it teaches me to be faithful to Christ and to His truth, to my brethren and to all men.

The church at Clarencetown is progressing nicely. The number of saints which was formerly seven, has grown to seventeen. Ten have been added to the church since we have been here. Many more are expected to come in. We are praying to God for it and He has promised to grant our request if we ask in faith.

The number of scholars that are in attendance at our Sunday school is thirty. These have improved greatly for beginners.

I have noticed what you say about Southend. I am going there soon. My reason for not going at once is this: Satan is raging. The priest has taken up arms against the Church of God and the saints are too young in the truth to be left alone just now but as soon as everything is quiet I will depart to another settlement.

Brother, God bless you!
 Fred G. Taylor.

Revival at Lamison, Ala.

Brother Luther Richard arrived the 12th had services in the Methodist church. God sure did hear his prayers and tears. He cried and preached the word with boldness. The first altar call many came for prayer, and God did wonderfully work with the people. One home where Satan had ruled so long is now a house of prayer. The wife has the blessed Holy Ghost, and husband saved and shouts the victory, two daughters saved and sanctified; one says she wants to preach.

One young lady fell in the altar Saturday night determined to go through and about twelve o'clock God did wonderfully baptize her with the Holy Ghost and called her to work for Him.

Many were saved and others stirred. Large crowds attended. They came for miles to see and hear what wonderful things God is doing here. He gave power to convince the people of sin.

We were turned out of the church after one week preaching and we continued the services on Brother Gordon's lawn where God did wonderfully bless and save several and baptized six with the blessed Holy Ghost,

for we heard them speak in other tongues.

Well, praise our God for what he is doing here. The devil was mad of course when the people began to slip out of his claws. The people never saw such before. One young man lay all night under the power, the doctor came in about two o'clock staid until after five he felt his pulse and said he was not sick, he bathed his face and hands in cold water and called him by name several times but he never answered. He trembled under the mighty power of God all night, never got up until after seven o'clock next morning. He had a wonderful experience.

Brother Richard got two or three calls to other places near here. Will begin meeting at Flatwood tomorrow, Sat. 29.

Pray for us here at Lamison and the meeting at Flatwood.

Your little sister:

Callie Lowery,
 Lamison, Ala.

Chillicothe, Ohio.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I want to tell of the wonderful goodness of God to me. He is truly good to me and I love Him better than I can tell. I desire to prove true and be ready to meet Jesus for surely His coming draweth nigh.

My heart goes out in love to all of God's children and to all who are going through hard tests and trials. I would say, cheer up, dear hearts, and look to Jesus, only a little while and He who cometh will come and will not tarry.

I want all who read this to pray for my unsaved husband and also for two unsaved brothers who are going to France. They have been in the army since last spring. Pray that God will save them before it is too late.

I know God answers prayer. I am so glad He saved a hard-hearted sinner like me and filled me with His love, sanctified and baptized me with the Holy Ghost. It truly is blessed to have the precious Comforter ever abiding.

Your sister in Jesus,
 Mrs. Hazel Bendure.

Admonition and Report.

I have heard of three or four churches that are preparing to build a place of worship, also others aiming to do some repairing. That is all right, and necessary that we should look after our places of worship. But one thing noticeable, is, that some of our dear brethren insist on using the tithe for building purposes, others have a surplus and want to use a portion for that purpose.

Now dear brethren, that should not be advocated, much less practiced. I am not receiving the tithe of the tithe this year under the ruling of last assembly, therefore I can speak the more boldly concerning the use of the tithes.

Now the first reason that we should not use the tithes in this way is, that the assembly thru study of God's word, have long since decided that the tithes should be used for the ministerial work. Some will say, "I don't see it that way, that was under the law."

Yes, but Paul tells us, "those things happened with Israel for examples, and are written for our admonition." Say, suppose three or four churches had a right to use the tithes for building purposes, others would have the same privilege, that way the tithing system would break down.

Do we remember how Paul with other delegates were sent to Jerusalem to the general assembly, and several questions were settled to the satisfaction of the assembly, yet no doubt there were sticklers for circumcision, that wasn't at the assembly at Jerusalem, felt that the assembly didn't pass on it right, nevertheless there were decrees sent out from that assembly,

Church of God MODEL RECORD

FOR THE

Sunday School

Secretary and Treasurer

This record is arranged to keep an accurate record of the Sunday school. It contains space for every Sunday in the year, and ample space for additional notes and reports.

Price, post paid, 50c.

ORDER OF

EVANGEL OFFICE

"and so the churches were established in the faith? (or doctrine of the church) see Acts 16:4,5. Why were those churches so established in the faith?

They had taken the decrees, read them, studied them, and also practiced them. So why not we do the same? so that there be no division amongst us obeying Paul's admonition, "That whether I come and see you or else be absent, I may hear of your affairs, that ye stand fast in one spirit, with one mind striving together for the faith of the gospel." Phil 1:27.

I have just returned from the Jefferson City district. Brother Trim is having a great meeting on the district, thirty eight had received the baptism of the Holy Ghost.

Brother Trim desires to evangelize for the balance of the year. So we have appointed brother Letsinger to oversee the district for the remaining part of the year, yet brother Trim may remain on the territory to do evangelistic work. Brother Letsinger will enter on his duties at once.

F. J. Lee,
 Overseer Tennessee.

Revival Meeting Notice.

Revival services will begin at Bankhead, Ala. July 25, 1913. Brother Robinson and Brother Luther Richard will have charge of the services. Everybody is invited.

For further information address V. L. Smith, Mentone, Ala.

WANTED—A Pentecostal girl or woman to become a member of a small Pentecostal family in which the wife is very frail. Good home and moderate wages. Write S. O. Johnson, Route 1, Marion, N. C.

Camp Pike, Ark.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and Saints of God:

I am here in the U. S. army hospital. I want all who read this to pray that God will deliver me and give me the Holy Ghost. Pray that I may be patient and humble and overcome all temptations.

Your brother,
 Walter A. Gann.

Live Oak, Fla.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I desire to testify to what my Saviour has done for me. Oh, how sweet to trust in Jesus! He is all and in all to me. I praise Him for healing my body.

I do love God because He gave His dear Son that we might be saved.

I would that some good minister filled with the Holy Ghost would come here and conduct a meeting. This is a needy place. We live three miles north of Live Oak.

I request the saints to pray for us.

Your sister,
 Mrs. H. Hatcher.

O'Brien, Fla.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

There is a little band of colored folks at this place who want the true gospel preached to them. We hope some colored saint will be led to come to O'Brien, Fla. Katie Hall.

Progressing.

SAM C. PERRY.

To the progressive, active Christian there is no stand still. To stand still is to grow cold and backslide. Inactivity means death. Idleness brings decay and wreck.

Strength unused soon fades away. Physical force is kept up by practice. Intense training and muscular exercise is necessary to develop and mature the human body for its greatest endurance and feats.

So with our faith and love, the most severe trials and ordeals bring out the fuller development of the Christian's faith, if we go through them victoriously, if we have the grace to bear them.

In selecting men for army service some men cannot stand the examination, they could not take the training, and stand the rigors of war.

Many are so in the army of the Lord. They fall out by the way, not able to take the training, not able to bear the cross or suffer the ordeals of the Christian life. They are turned down. They are not willing to get out of the old ruts and march. There is too much life in it for them, too much activity, too little slumber and sleep to suit them. They are tired of so much noise, they want to get out and rest, slumber and sleep.

They forget that they are travelers to eternity and that these are days of opportunity when they may prepare, get ready against that day. Every moment is needed, every opportunity, every offer of mercy and blessing, every possibility for greater understanding and knowledge in the things of God and His kingdom.

If church membership and its ordinances and weekly meetings were all there is to religion, how suitable and pleasant it would be for some. More than this they cannot stand, they do not want. Still others there are who could stand a season of seeking and searching for the right way, but after getting saved and blessed even to a good degree, they want to sit down and do no more. Too much going forward and seeking deeper things from God, they do not like. They have a sort of stereotyped testimony. They can say, "Saved and sanctified and got the Holy Ghost," and this is all they know and apparently all they care to know, and at this point they take their seat.

They seem to be ignorant of the fact that these glorious experiences which they have received were only the beginning of a mighty river of blessing and power which needs to be encouraged to flow on in their life deeper and fuller until Jesus comes, manifesting and revealing the glory and power of God more and more.

Something to move us up is what we need. The preachers thunder God's truth at us, the world around is dying for the bread of life, and God's signs are everywhere manifest, and many of God's children are hungry for the deeper greater things, but move us if you can.

The nations about us move up, and undertake and accomplish that which has never been under the sun. Men of the world must keep up with the times. It is not a matter of personal feelings or comfort or finances, but a matter of doing things and they do them, and whatever the cost they pay it, whatever the sacrifice they make it, whatever the suffering they endure it.

God says He is going to do a new thing under the sun too. Will ye not know it? Somebody will be the instruments used. God works through human channels and agents, but remember He will not be able to use any but those who are up-to-date; those who lag behind and follow afar off will not be in it. Then shall we

know if we follow on to know the Lord."

How gloriously some have moved for a time, and then lost interest and settled back again in indifference, only to lose what they have gained.

In this race there is no stopping place. Step after step must be made all the way through unto the end. We must keep busy until Jesus comes; there is no resting place until our work is completed. Time is short, the needs are urgent, and what we do must be done quickly. Our life will be over, Jesus will be here and the souls around us lost forevermore.

That which is easily in our reach now may be out of reach in another short day, yea by the rising of tomorrow's sun.

Progressing, when our hearts are deeply humbled before God, and we seek only His glory through all the trials and crucifixions that come upon us, asking for no other than the will of God to be wrought out in us and by whatever means He may choose.

Amid all the prospects and possibilities of earth, our heart and mind is stayed on Him, to us He is the fairest among ten thousand. We are beyond the power of attraction by any earthly attachment, our hopes are all in Him for time and eternity.

No matter whether we are loved or hated by men, we live in the love and confidence of Him who never changes. Our confidence and fellowship in Him increase as the days pass.

We do not live in our feelings, but by faith in God's unchangeable promises, and the nearer we get to Him the less we look at outward manifestations, but the more easy and free they come. Our faith is in God. In Him we live and move and have our being. Having been crucified to the world, and all that is in it. We live unto God, and His will is our highest pleasure.

In such things we make progress, we march on our knees. By making sacrifices, by suffering, by believing, by self-denial, by heart-searching, by patience, by praises, by enduring, by the power of the Spirit, by humility, by obedience in all things we go forward and make progress.

We need to keep wide-awake. May God wake us up, whatever it takes. If a man would not wake up with the thunderings of God's wrath that shake the earth today, when would he awake?

If on the very eve of the coming of the great King men can fall away into unconcern and imbibe the spirit of the world, surely there is no chance for them.

With the appearing of the Master so near it seems there would be greater enthusiasm in preparing to meet Him. We are so near the time when it shall be said, "Behold He cometh, go ye out to meet Him."

May we mount above the things of earth and prepare ourselves that when He appears we may meet Him in blessing and victory. "What I say unto you, I say unto all, Watch."

Naugatuck, W. Va.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

We have just closed a meeting at Oppy, Ky. God wonderfully blessed the Word as it was given out by Brother J. W. Lawless. Souls were saved and six or seven were baptized with the Holy Ghost and spoke in other tongues as they did at the house of Cornelius. See Acts 1:4. Five were baptized in water. Others were convinced that this is the true way.

We earnestly request an interest in the prayers of all of God's children that we may be enabled to do the will of our Lord until the end.

Your brother in Christ,
S. C. Luther.

Bankhead, Ala.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I am glad to say that the Lord is wonderfully blessing us here and adding others to His church.

Brother Robinson filled his regular appointment here Saturday night and Sunday. Four members were received into the church.

The Lord is greatly blessing in the Sunday school.

We desire the prayers of the saints.

Minnie Ivens.

Prestonsburg, Ky.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I am proud of the Evangel and that it ever found its way into my home. It is food to my soul to read its contents.

We have Brother and Sister I. Simmons of Chattanooga, Tenn., with us holding a meeting and the people are flocking to hear the gospel. We have a hard battle with the enemy here as there are just a few who have the Holy Ghost.

I was for several years a blind leader (spiritually) but thank the Lord, I met with God's peculiar few and the real light shined on my pathway and I am trying to walk in it.

Wife and I are both saved and sanctified and are seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost. We humbly ask every child of God and reader of the Evangel to pray that we may receive the baptism during the meeting. Furthermore we desire that the Evangel family will pray for the healing of our baby, "Paul."

Yours for the fullness,
J. Logan Centers.

Ravenscroft, Tenn.

Dear Brother:

A copy of your paper was handed me by a friend, Mr. Geo. Kidwell, of Ravenscroft, Tenn. After reading it I find that it is full of good religious reading matter. I love to read it.

There is no church up here and I feel that I need encouragement from the good Christian people.

On the fifth day of June 1918 I lost my dear little boy. He had been sick for some time and on that date passed out in the arms of Jesus. I acknowledge that I have not led a Christian life before him, but I feel that my dear boy is at rest.

Dear Brother Tomlinson, I desire your prayers and those of all the dear brethren and sisters that my sins may be forgiven and that I may be filled with the Holy Spirit. I feel that my dear boy was taken away to show me the sinful life I was living. Dear Christian friends, pray that my burden of sin may be taken away.

Richard H. Lawson,
Ravenscroft, Tenn.

Nocatee, Fla.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I want to praise the Lord for saving, sanctifying and baptizing me with the Holy Ghost. Praise His precious name!

On April 30, the death angel carried away our precious little five-year-old darling, Norma Lee. She was sick four months. She wanted to go and live with Jesus. Our loss is heaven's gain.

I desire the prayers of all that I may stay humble at the feet of Jesus.

Your sister in Christ,
Mrs. Velma Davis.

Somerset, Ky.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

Just a few lines to the Evangel readers.

Our overseer has just closed his campaign here. He certainly did preach some good sermons.

Large crowds attended the services.

The church is in good condition. There are eighty-five members. We love our pastor and all of the brethren and sisters. We certainly appreciate our overseer, Brother Bryant.

May, God bless you, Brother Tomlinson, and all the dear brethren.

Your brother in Christ,
J. M. Pence.

Revival Meeting Notice.

Revival services will begin at Springville, Ala., R 1, July 21. We are expecting plenty of help. Everybody is invited.

Your brother in Christ,
W. M. Beaver and wife.

Request.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and all the Children of God:

I want you all to pray earnestly that I may be sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost. Seems like I've done all I can do but my heart seems heavy yet.

I want to live right. I am trusting in the Lord for soul and body. I know if He can save my soul He can heal my body.

I have a darling baby gone to heaven. It seems as if I can see him beckoning me to come.

My burden seems almost too heavy to bear. Pray for me that I may meet Jesus in peace, with a pure heart.

Mrs. E. E. Bettis.

[Dear sister, you will have to pray through that dark wall, and you will get into the light on the other side.—Ed.]

Asleep in Jesus.

Our dear Sister Gusta Bales, of Ridgely, Tenn., fell asleep in Jesus June 11, 1918. Her suffering was of long duration, but she bore all patiently and without a murmur and trusted God to the very end. The writer prayed and sang with her many times during her afflictions and when any question was asked concerning her soul she always answered, "all is well," and many times with a shout.

Sister Bales professed religion when young, joined the Baptist church and walked in all the light she had. When she first heard holiness preached she gladly accepted it and began to seek a deeper experience.

So we say to her beloved father and relatives, weep not for her, for she has gone to live with Jesus.

At her request the funeral service was conducted by R. H. Gray and wife.

Mentone, Ala.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and Evangel Family:

I started out in the work February 8, was in one meeting and taken sick with fever. It was four weeks before I could get home. I have been very feeble ever since, have been able to attend services but very little.

But I read the Evangel and it is food to my soul. I desire your prayers that I may be healed. I am trusting the Lord. I'm not taking medicine.

I'm glad I ever found the Bible way. I want to be a soul winner for Jesus and expect to get out on the field as soon as I am able.

Your brother in Christ,
T. F. McGuire.

Nassau, Bahamas.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I am glad to say I'm praising the good Lord for saving my soul. My wife was saved two years ago. At that time I was a sinner, but praise God! I sought and found Him. No man can convince me that the way of holiness is not the true way.

I praise the Lord for healing my body, also my sister. I am standing on His promises.

I praise Him for baptizing me with the Holy Ghost. He keeps me free from sin and walking uprightly before God.

Your brother in Christ,
George L. Sawyer.

Kennedy, Ala.

Dear Brother Tomlinson—Greetings in Jesus' Name:

We are still saved and sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost. Praise the Lord forever!

Everybody here seems to be getting on finely. We have a splendid Sunday school, and preaching one each month by Sister Etta Newman. The Lord certainly does bless her in giving out the Word.

Heretofore we have not been able to have a minister come here, but we are expecting to be able in the near future. We have some who are paying tithes but are farmers and it will be autumn before we can make much of a report.

With love to all of the children of God, we are,

Yours in Christ,
Corinth Church.

Morgantown, Miss.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I desire to praise the Lord for His healing power. Some time ago our child was taken sick with chills and fever. My husband sent a handkerchief to you to be anointed and prayed over. I want to state that after receiving the handkerchief he was healed.

I desire the prayers of the Evangel readers.

T. L. Morgan.

Waynesville, Ga.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I am praising God this morning for full and free salvation. I praise Him for His healing power. I have been trusting Him five years for both soul and body. Praise His dear name! He has always healed.

I was called recently to the bedside of a young man who was sick. He told me he was lost and wanted me to pray that God would save him from his sins. God answered prayer and saved him. He jumped out of bed and shouted all over the room. Glory to God!

I am here in a place where this gospel has not been preached. Pray that I may be able to preach it in all its fullness and the people will see the light of the gospel of the Son of God and be saved from sin.

May God bless you all.
Your brother,
J. W. Fleming.

A Plaintive Call.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and Evangel Family—Greeting in Jesus' Name:

After having been defeated so much about getting some one to come here and hold a meeting I am now appealing for help through the Evangel. I can't give up. I am having a hard time getting some one to come although it seem like this would be a good place for a Church of God to be set in order.

There are some good honest hearted people here that would accept the truth if they could only hear it preached.

I would like to hear from some one at once. I want to be baptized with water.

Please pray for us here that God will send us a preacher.

W. D. Colvin,
R. 4, Box 59,
Hamilton, Ala.

Oliver Springs, Tenn.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and Evangel Family—Kind Greetings to all:

We have just closed a four weeks revival at Coalfield, Tenn., with victory over sin. We are thanking God for the Holy Ghost and His manifestations and power. Some souls prayed through to victory, and some sick folks were healed by the mighty power of God. We just thank God for such victory over sin and the devil.

We had the privilege of seeing some follow the Lord in water baptism, and observe the Lord's

supper and feet washing. There was much joy and gladness. Pray for us.

We have just set our tent at Middle Creek, two miles north of Oliver Springs. We are in the battle for God and right with victory in our souls.

The Lord healed one man who was in the jaws of death since we have been here. Pray for the meeting at Middle Creek.

Yours in Christ,
Tom Aiken and wife.

Elizabethton, Tenn.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I want to sound a note of praise for what the Lord has done for me; and as there is no Church of God here I want a preacher that can preach the true gospel to come to this place and hold a meeting for us.

Your brother in Christ,
John Scalf.

Report.

Dear Brother Tomlinson—Greetings in the dear name of Jesus:

Brother Kimlin and myself have just closed a few days meeting at Fox Buff where we had a hard battle with the strong hold of Satan. But thank God we had a good time after all.

We preached at night, and in the day time we gave teaching on the the government of the great Church of God. Many were made to see the light on holiness. Ten followed the Lord in water baptism all of these had the Holy Ghost, and of course they talked in other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance. (Acts 2:4.)

Ten came into the dear old Church of God. There was much joy manifested as the saints shouted and danced and talked in tongues. I am always glad when the sheep hear the voice of the Lord and follow Him. When they hear the Word they will come to the fold. Thank God, the sheep are coming, and when He putteth forth His own sheep He goeth before them and the sheep follow Him, for they hear His voice. (John 10:4.) "And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him for they know the voice of strangers." (Jno. 10:5)

Thank God, His sheep are all coming to the good pasture.

Jesus says, "I am the door; by me if any man enter in he shall be saved, and shall go in and out and find pasture. (John 10:9.)

Thank God, He is calling His sheep out. Jesus says, "My sheep hear my voice and I know them and they follow me." (John 10:27.) Praise His dear name, He is still calling out His sheep.

"For thus saith the Lord God, Behold I, even I, will both search my sheep and seek them out." (Ezek. 34:11.) "As a shepherd seeketh out his flock in the day that he is among his sheep that are scattered so I will seek out my sheep and will deliver them out of all places where they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day." (Ezek. 34:12.)

There is a time coming when all of the sheep will be gathered into one place. Thank God! Let us keep pressing on in the battle, it will soon be over, and then we will all march up before Jesus our great King and hear Him say, "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." (Matt. 25:34.)

Yours for lost souls,
John Burk,
Hickory Point, Tenn.

Eoline, Ala.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I praise the Lord for saving, sanctifying and giving me the blessed Comforter. I want to live true and be a soul winner for Jesus. I praise Him for His healing power.

I have a brother at Camp Pike, Ark. Please help me pray that he may be delivered.

Your sister in Christ,
Willey Coffee.

BEGINNING OF SORROWS

C. A. CHURCHILL

"All these are the beginning of sorrows."—Mat. 24:8

All generations of the past ages have faced troubles and sorrows of various types, but never since God spoke the world into existence and flung it out in space, have the pages of history been so darkened as they are now. There are awful pages in the world's history.

When we begin to ponder over the awful unrest of the people and see the turmoil and strife which not only touches our own immediate vicinities, but reaches to the earth's remotest bounds, we begin to realize that these are the beginning of sorrows. And what, to my mind, is so startling is that the majority of the people look upon the great issues with pride instead of seriousness.

Truly we need a great degree of faith and love to overcome the fiery trials that will be heaped upon us in the near future. The gigantic struggle is at hand. The devil is mustering his forces, using every possible scheme to populate hell and drag down, if it were possible, the very elect.

God's people are aware of the fact that this is the last great conflict. What is done must be done quickly for soon the trumpet will sound forth the blast which will summon us to meet our Lord.

With this awful world war raging, rivers of blood flowing from the battlefield, the awful sight of human bodies lying thick on the ground the cries and groans of starving women and children wandering alone without homes, is surely enough to arouse God's children to greater activity and to startle every un-saved person in the universe. Yet this is only an introduction to the great tribulation day which is just ahead.

Oh! sin is sweeping this globe today. The devil is ruling, almost without a rival. Wickedness is waxing great in the earth.

We are reminded of the condition of man before the flood: "Every imagination of the thoughts of his heart was only evil continually." And, "As it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be at the coming of the Son of man." They were marrying, giving in marriage, indulging in open sin, having a gay time when the flood came upon them un-awares. So it will be at His coming. They will not be expecting Him.

Oh, wicked man! remember trouble awaits you. Your heart will fail you. You will not be able to face the stern realities when God's wrath shall be poured out in tremendous fury upon this sin-cursed world. Too late then to pray. No way of escape. Mercy's day will have passed and you will plunge into hell with all its unhappy inhabitants, there to lift your fruitless cries in all eternity. Oh, friend, prepare for the oncoming trouble; get ready to meet God. Life is short, is fast fleeting away. Man is as the grass which today is, and tomorrow is withered and gone.

The grass has no firmer hold on mortal life than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the world.

Let us so live that though trials of the most cruel types be heaped upon us we can stand like Stephen of old, who amidst the crashing of rocks and blasphemy of wicked men saw the heaven opened and the Son of man standing at the right hand of God.

Sin introduced trouble into the world back yonder in the garden of Eden. Sin always brings sorrow, not only in our homes and lives but in nations.

The great tribulation is creeping upon us. We see it almost at hand. What will you do when the sun shall cease to give light? When the scorpions shall be turned loose to sting men? When sorrow shall be in its graduated form? Saints of the Most High, strive to get deep in God's love. Work with all your might. Preach with all the pathos you can summon; persuade men to accept Christ, then you shall have rejoicing at the end of the harvest instead of weeping.

"We may look for trouble
And sorrows to come,
But hold to God's strong arm;
Till the battle's fought
And the victory is won
You'll be safe from all alarm."

Atlanta, Ga.

Dear Evangel:

Very early in the morning of the day set apart for fasting and prayer I left my little home on Tumlin St., took the Marietta car, got a transfer and took the South Pryor car and went to the limit and went out beyond in the woods with the desire and purpose to meet with Him who is all wisdom, power and grace and get in the right relationship with Him, as I desire that above everything else in this world. I would rather be right with Him than to have all this country can produce.

I desire to so live in this world as to meet His smiles and approval and have a conscience void of offense toward God and man, kept and sustained by the power of God.

If I am right with Him I have One with me who is wiser than Solomon, meeker than Moses, more courageous than Joshua, stronger than Sampson, and mightier than an army with banners.

A glorious relationship, indeed! So beautiful, grand and glorious as He is, He has promised to never leave nor forsake me. In time of temptation He has promised to make a way for my escape. Praise His name!

When we are right with Him we can sing from the heart a joyful song, the song the angels sang when Christ was born into the world, "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will toward men." Everything like animosity, hatred and illwill has taken its flight and our hearts are filled with peace, joy, gladness and delight. We are enabled to go on our way rejoicing in the Lord. Praise His name forever! Let everything that hath breath praise His precious and holy name.

I feel this morning that the sky is clear above me, the

atmosphere is pure around me, the foundation is solid beneath me and the connection is on. Where and how could I be in a better state in this world? Glory to God!

I feel that His Spirit is in me and around and about me. In other words I am in Him, the ark of safety. The storm clouds may gather, the lightning may flash, the thunder may roar, but all will be glory, and by and by when I shall have fought the last fight and gained the victory through Him I expect to go in through the gates into the city and walk the golden streets of the New Jerusalem. All the redeemed of earth's millions of all ages, nationalities and languages will be my associates and friends and Jesus Christ will be my Elder Brother and God Himself will be my Father.

F. J. DeBardeleben.

Gone to Heaven.

Brother Charles Kenneth Yokom was born at St. Clair, Michigan, August 7, 1895; at an early age he came to Toledo, Ohio. On January 12, 1914, he was married to Miss Helen Bisnett. To this union there was born a little daughter, Lucile.

Last March, during our meeting in Toledo Brother Yokom was sanctified, filled with the Holy Ghost and added to the Church of God. He was appointed clerk of the church and was an earnest and faithful worker for the Lord until the end.

About eight weeks ago while at his work he had a very serious accident which resulted in the amputation of one limb. He sang, praised God and talked to people about their souls during his long suffering until June 12, 1918 when God said, "It is enough, come up higher."

He was twenty-three years, ten months and five days old. He leaves a wife and little daughter with many other relatives and friends to mourn his loss. Our loss is heaven's gain and we hope to soon meet him again at the great Marriage Supper of the Lamb.

His favorite verse of Scripture was, "And, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world."

Brother J. W. Pitcher of Baltimore, Md. conducted the funeral service.

E. Haynes.

Brother, brother, still we love thee,
Though we see thy form no more;
Yet we know that thou wilt meet us
When we reach that blissful shore.

He was dying, gently dying,
Passing like a sigh
To a world of love and beauty
To a fairer world on high.

Softly through the curtained window
Came the soft wind's gentle breath;
But he heeded not its mildness,
For he slept the sleep of death.

Now beyond the silvery moonbeams,
And beyond the stars of night,
Now there dwells our dearest brother
In the home of angels bright.

"Suppose."

Suppose that you were to receive a reward of one thousand dollars in gold for every soul that you won for the Lord, would you work harder than you are at the present?

Suppose you should receive the same amount of money if you were present at every prayer meeting and preaching service, would you try harder to be there than you have?

Suppose you were to get one thousand dollars if you prayed fifteen minutes each day the remainder of this year, would you pray more than you have been?

Suppose you get down on your knees now and ask God to forgive you if you answer the above questions in the affirmative.

L. Howard Juillerat.

Foxe's Book of Martyrs

The title describes the contents of the book.

This book contains information that, if read, will no doubt be a blessing to our people at this time. Single copy, post paid \$1.35.

Order of EVANGEL OFFICE

Emlenton, Pa.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I praise the Lord for the way He is pouring out His Spirit upon His people in answer to prayer. How good He is to us!

Brother Huffard was preaching in a little school house when I first realized how deep in sin I was. Satan tried to keep me away from the altar but I became so hungry for salvation I didn't care whether I was at the altar or where. I just sat in my seat, dead to the world, and cried, "Oh, God, save me, save me."

After service was over I went home and after having retired I began praying again. Praise the Lord, I feel like shouting now, for oh, the visions that were shown me that night. I had prayed so earnestly to know I was saved. Many wonderful things came before my spiritual vision.

I heard that we could receive another experience from God but I could hardly believe it. Still I wanted to know more about the Lord so I began reading the New Testament. I read over to the Acts then I just went around the rest of the day telling everybody I met that "those people were right." I imagined that they would see just as I did when I showed them how the folks did as recorded in the Bible. That night I began praying and, praise God, He sent the Comforter, the blessed Holy Ghost. I sang and praised God in tongues.

My husband was away from home. My sister and brother-in-law in another room came in asking what the trouble was. I was too happy to tell them and they ran after my mother. Mother wanted to send for the doctor.

I had not been to church since we moved here. I heard of some saints thirteen miles away and I went the other Sunday but when I could not feel the love that should be in the Church of God. I sat down and a lady came up and began talking. I asked her if that was the Church of God. She replied: "Well, yes; but we are not those tongues people." Praise God, I am one of them and I am glad I am.

If there are any Pentecostal people in the western part of Pa. I shall be glad to hear from them.

I am praising God for the Evangel. It is the only real soul food that I can get here. It makes my heart bubble over with joy unspeakable and full of glory.

Your sister under the Blood,
Mrs. E. L. Garner.

Plainview, Ark.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I am glad to report victory through the blood of Jesus. I am so glad that God let me live to see this evening light.

About four years ago God sanctified and baptized me with the Holy Ghost with the Bible evidence of speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. Praise His holy name! I am so glad salvation is so full and free.

This is a hard place here at Plainview but we have a little band of saints here. We have no place to worship but we have cottage meetings and the Lord certainly does meet with us. The power falls nearly every meeting and the saints dance and talk in tongues. Many sinners are convinced that this is the way.

Please pray for the little band here. We need your prayers.

Your brother,

J. R. McLain.

Request.

Brother O. B. Griffith of White Plains, N. C. requests special prayer for his wife who is very sick.

Red Bay, Ala.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and Evangel Family:

I am thanking God this evening for His saving power. I am glad to know I am free from sin.

It is joy to me to hear of so many saints that God has here on earth.

I received the baptism of the Holy Ghost a little more than one year ago and have been pointing out the way to souls ever since. But I am called to the training camp, started June 15, and I am asking all the children of God to pray for me until I am released. I know if we ask without doubt He will answer, for His blessed Word says so.

I am glad I met with the Church of God people. Brother J. A. Davis and Brother Prince came into our country and set the church in order and many more followed later. They are such dear men. Praise God for them!

Pray for me.

H. O. Lucious.

Eastman, Ga.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

I want to praise the Lord for what He has done for me. I am so glad He showed me where I was going and when I came to Him He saved me. I had been a member of the Baptist church three years and was living the best I knew and better than some, but I didn't have salvation I had never heard a holiness sermon in my life.

But we moved to Cordele, Ga. There were some people there having cottage meetings. The first sermon I heard showed me that that was what my heart was hungering for, so I went to the altar and kept going until Brother Anderson came through Wayne county near Jesup Ga. I then got saved and fasted and prayed until I was sanctified. I kept seeking the baptism of the Holy Ghost until I received the experience and the Comforter sweetly abides today. Glory to His name!

Although we are now living in a community where there are no Church of God people except ourselves, yet the Lord is with us and blesses us. My husband is building a brush harbor in which Brother Hobbs is to hold a meeting.

We desire the prayers of all the saints that we may ever stand true to Jesus and be ever ready to do what the Lord says do. Please pray for the healing of my eyes. The measles settled in them and sometimes I can hardly see. I know the Lord can heal them. Praise His name!

Your sister in Christ,

Ellen Smith.

Christian Heroes and Martyrs of The World

A history of the progress of Christianity from Bible times to latest periods of persecution.

Lives of the apostles, martyrs, and celebrated men of countries and ages, who suffered for the faith.

NEARLY 600 PAGES

This book tells the story of Christianity since Bible times. It takes up the history of our religion at the close of the Gospel Era—the first century after Christ—and carries it down through the ages, telling the wonderful story of its progress, and influence upon mankind during 1800 years of the world's history. This is the book our people have been wanting for years.

Price, Cloth Binding, post paid, \$2.00.

Order of Evangel Office
Cleveland, Tenn.

A Peculiar Treasure

This is a discussion of the two works of grace, regeneration and sanctification, including the baptism with the Holy Ghost. Sanctification as a cleansing is the most prominent feature.

PRICES

Single copy . . . 10¢
Per dozen . . . 80¢
Per hundred . . . \$4.00

Order of EVANGEL OFFICE

Remarkable Incident

OR THE

"STORY OF WALTER"

Showing that it is dangerous to oppose sanctification as a definite experience subsequent to regeneration.

The Tragic end of a preacher after he had ruined a whole family.

This little booklet ought to be scattered everywhere. It does good wherever it goes. Order a supply and assist in their circulation.

Prices postpaid:
single copy \$.10 Per dozen \$.80
Per 25 .125 Per 50 .225
order of
EVANGEL OFFICE

CHURCH OF GOD DEEDS

These deeds were authorized by the Assembly to use in conveying property to the Church. They are kept in stock at the Evangel Office at 10c each postpaid.

Cruden's Concordance Complete

We have put in a supply of these books to supply our people who want them. Single copy, post paid, \$1.35. Order of
EVANGEL OFFICE

Signs of the Times

By T. S. PAYNE

A fifteen page booklet, the contents of which is indicated by its title.

Price post paid:
Single copy . . . 10¢
Per dozen80
Order of the Evangel Office.

Tracts for Sale

1. IS THE DEVIL CRAZY?—Sam C. Perry
2. WHICH CHURCH DID CHRIST ESTABLISH?—Mary Howell
3. He Has Shed Forth This Which You Now See and Hear.—A. J. Tomlinson
4. We Would Not Know.—A. J. Tomlinson
5. TOBACCO.—Howard Juillerat
6. THE DEVIL'S CHURCH—D. W. Haworth
7. TEACHING OF THE CHURCH
8. Love.—Grace Lockard
9. The Baptist Denon's Story, G. J. Stamey
10. Unity.—Mrs. Clyde Haynes
11. The Dying Drummer Boy.—Selected
12. Smoker's Farnace.—Selected
13. The Lord is my Banner.—Selected
14. The Conversion of Catholic Girl by Ida May Lopez
15. The Tobacco Seed, a parable, by C. H. Shiner
16. Safety First.—Editor of Evangel
17. Good News for the sick
18. Tom, Galsion and His Little Girl—Selected
19. Speaking With Other Tongues

All 5c per hundred, post paid, 15c per fifty. Order of the Evangel Office. "Jesus Only" and "Church of God" Sunday School" buttons 5c each or 50c per dozen.

Questions Answered.

On Regeneration, Sanctification, Baptism With the Holy Ghost, The Church of God, Speaking with tongues, etc.

—By M. S. Lemons.

This is a nice little book of thirty-one pages, giving instructions on important subjects. Prices postpaid:
Single copy . . . 10¢
Per dozen . . . 80¢
Per 25 . . . 1 25
Per 50 . . . 2 25
Order of Evangel office.

Voice in Song, Our 1918-'19 Book.

Our latest and by far the most superior book. This book will suit you if you are looking for a book with half of it filled with the best, deepest, most Spiritual new songs written, each song a message to you with the fire and power, and the last half of the book filled with the popular indispensable Revival songs, without which no book would be complete. These are the Cream from my other popular books. Ready sometime in June, 1918. Price 25 cents each; \$2.50 per dozen. Send your order now to R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Sunday School Literature

Picture cards for the children, per set 4c.

One set means 13 cards, one quarter for one child.

Lesson leaves per set 4c.

Each leaf contains the lesson for one Sunday—14 leaves in one set, making one leaf for each Sunday in the quarter.

You should have these leaves to hand to visitors or irregular attendants to use just the Sunday they attend.

These are for those who attend regularly and they contain all the lessons for the quarter.

Two grades of quarterlies Adult and Junior, 5c each.

You should get your order in early so it can reach you in time for the beginning of the new quarter.

CLUSTER ROLLS

These contain a large colored picture for each Sunday in the quarter, arranged to illustrate the lesson. Almost indispensable for the class of small children. Price 75c each.

Good Song Books

Are next to the Bible in successful evangelistic work. Here are the most successful song books on the market in our work.

Songs of Revival Power

Price 20c each, \$2.00 per dozen.

Songs of Perennial Glory

New book, compiled for Church of God, 25c each.

Pentecostal Power

Complete, 25 cents each.

Songs of the Kingdom

Complete, 25 cents

Gospel Song Messenger

Complete 25 cents.

Any of these 25c books at \$2.50 per dozen postpaid. SPECIAL FUNERAL SONGS and Standard Rudiments of Music, each 15c or \$1.50 per dozen. Good honest live agents wanted everywhere. Address all orders to

R. E. WINSETT.

East Chattanooga, Tenn.